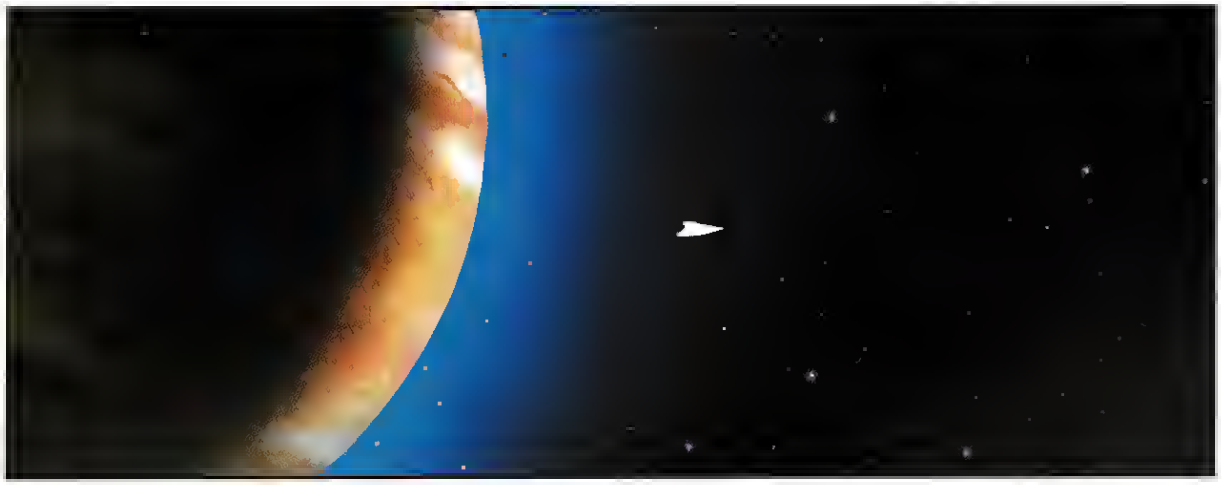
AVION EN PAPIER

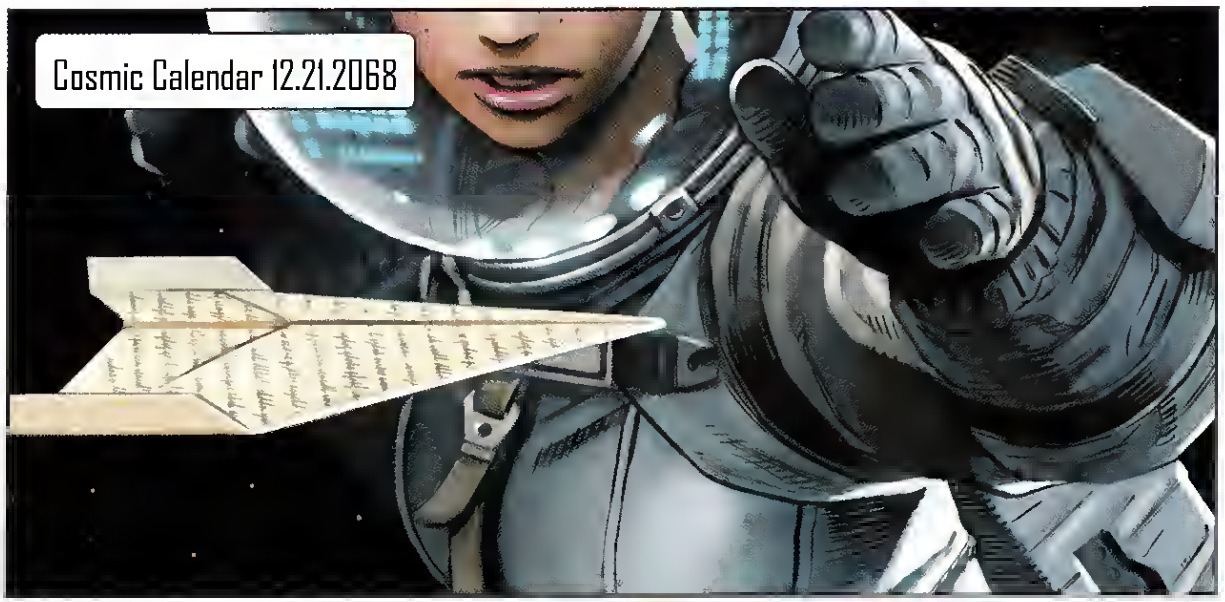
紙飛機

Avion en papier, Chang Sheng | 常勝

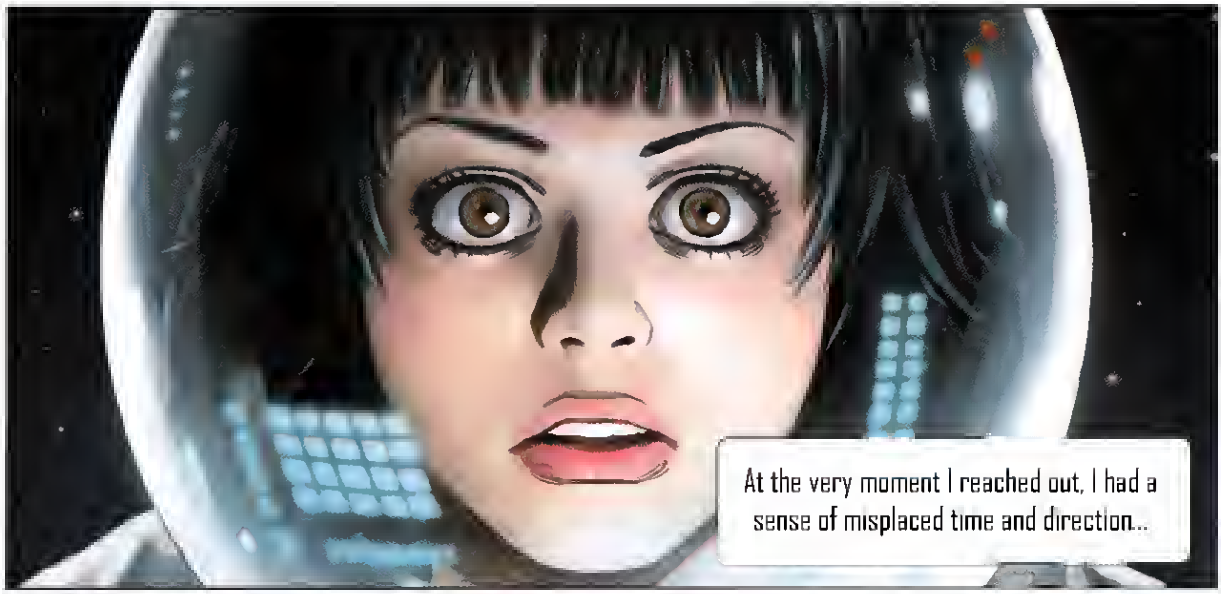
©Chang Sheng 2015, 2015 Angouiême Internationai Comic Festivai Taiwan Paviion

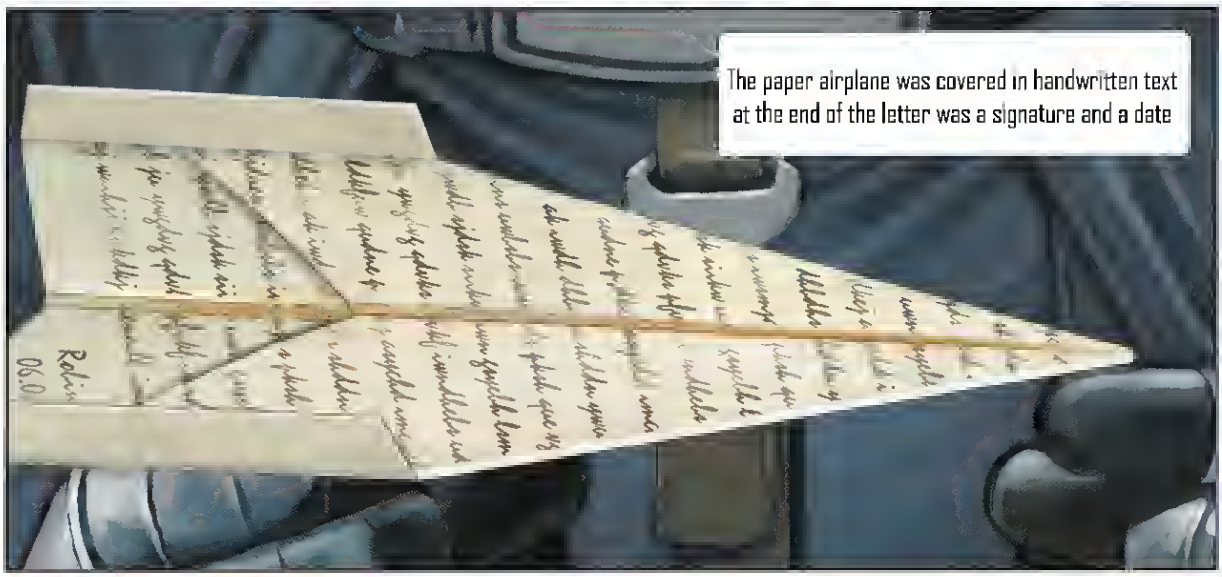
"Time, it's like an eternal straight line, a perfect line without any faults, stretching into the past and future. Mankind will eventually leave their original home planet, and explore the vast expanse known as the universe."



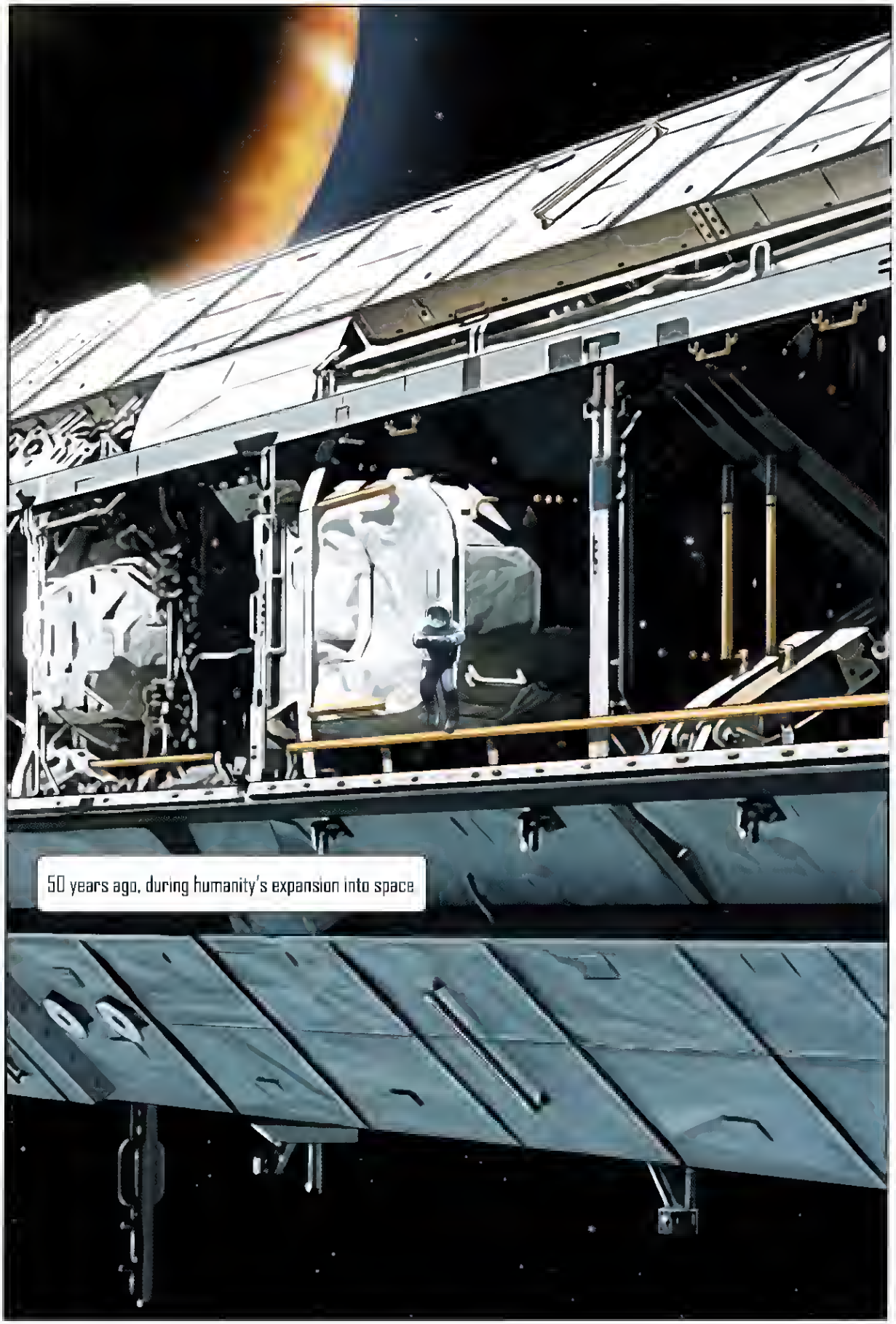


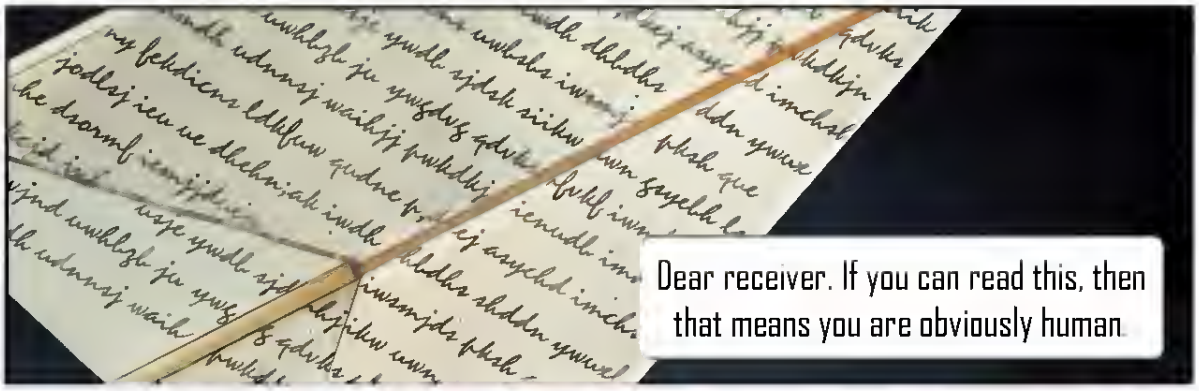
My name is Jolie, I am colonial operator ROC0143 and I plan on exploring the universe. Right now, progress in space has been rather slow, especially when it comes to Earth. But oddly, while travelling in space I found a paper airplane.


At the very moment I reached out, I had a sense of misplaced time and direction...

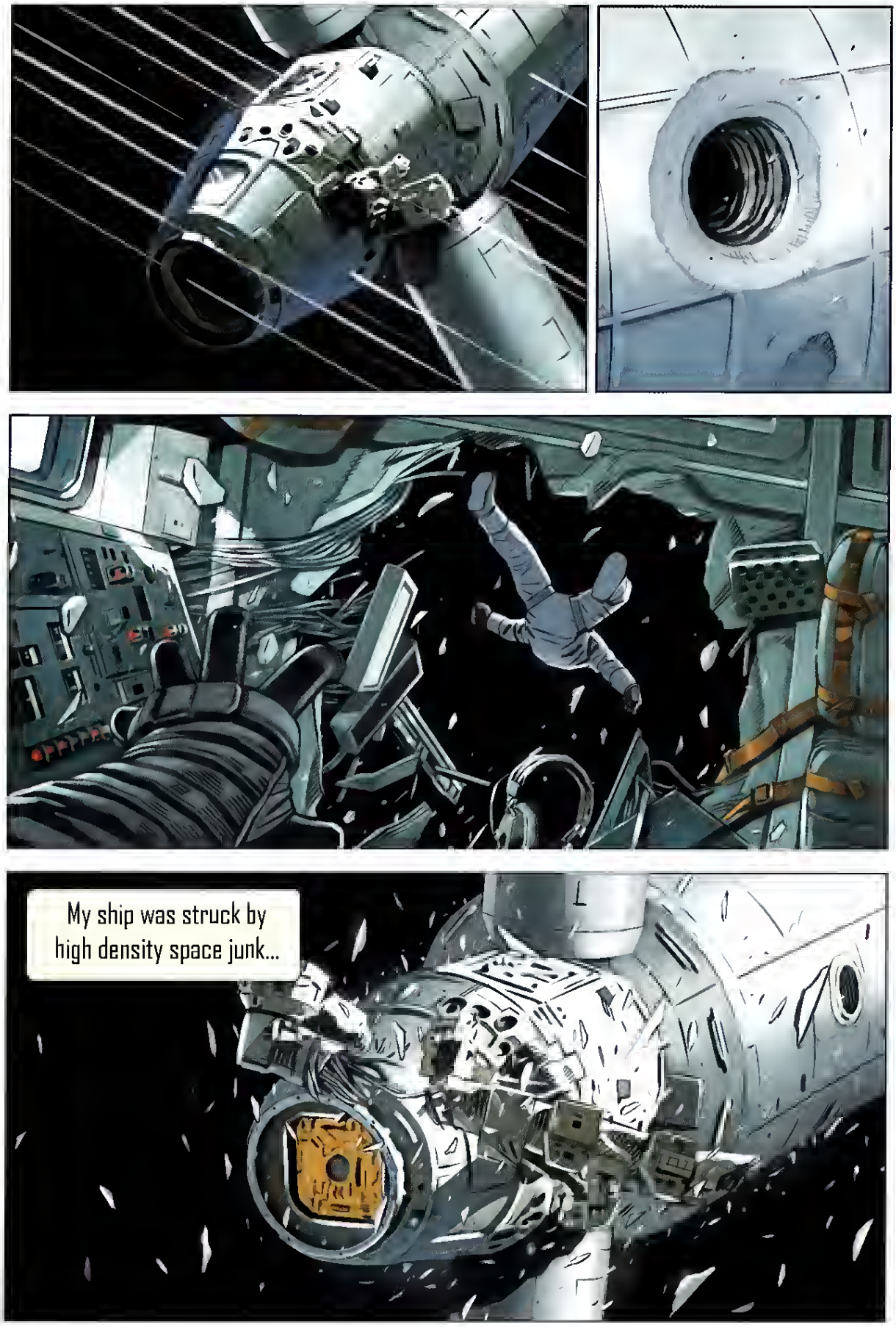

The paper airplane was covered in handwritten text at the end of the letter was a signature and a date

Without a doubt, the letter in my hands was handwritten. It was a message from 50 years ago, and it has continued to sail through space for 50 years.


50 years ago, during humanity's expansion into space


Dear receiver. If you can read this, then that means you are obviously human.

I was one of the first to set out to colonize the universe...


My ship was struck by high density space junk...

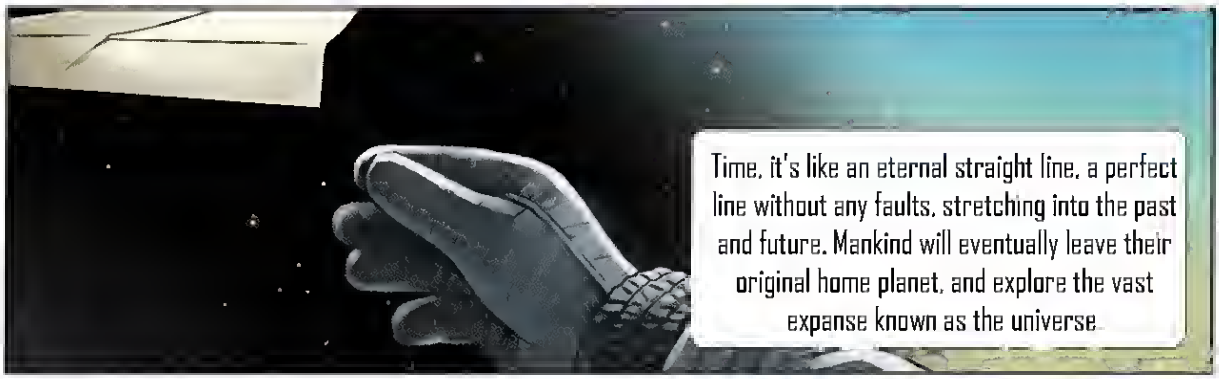
Adrift and running low on oxygen, I floated thought the universe.....

Earth was right in front of me, yet it was so far away...

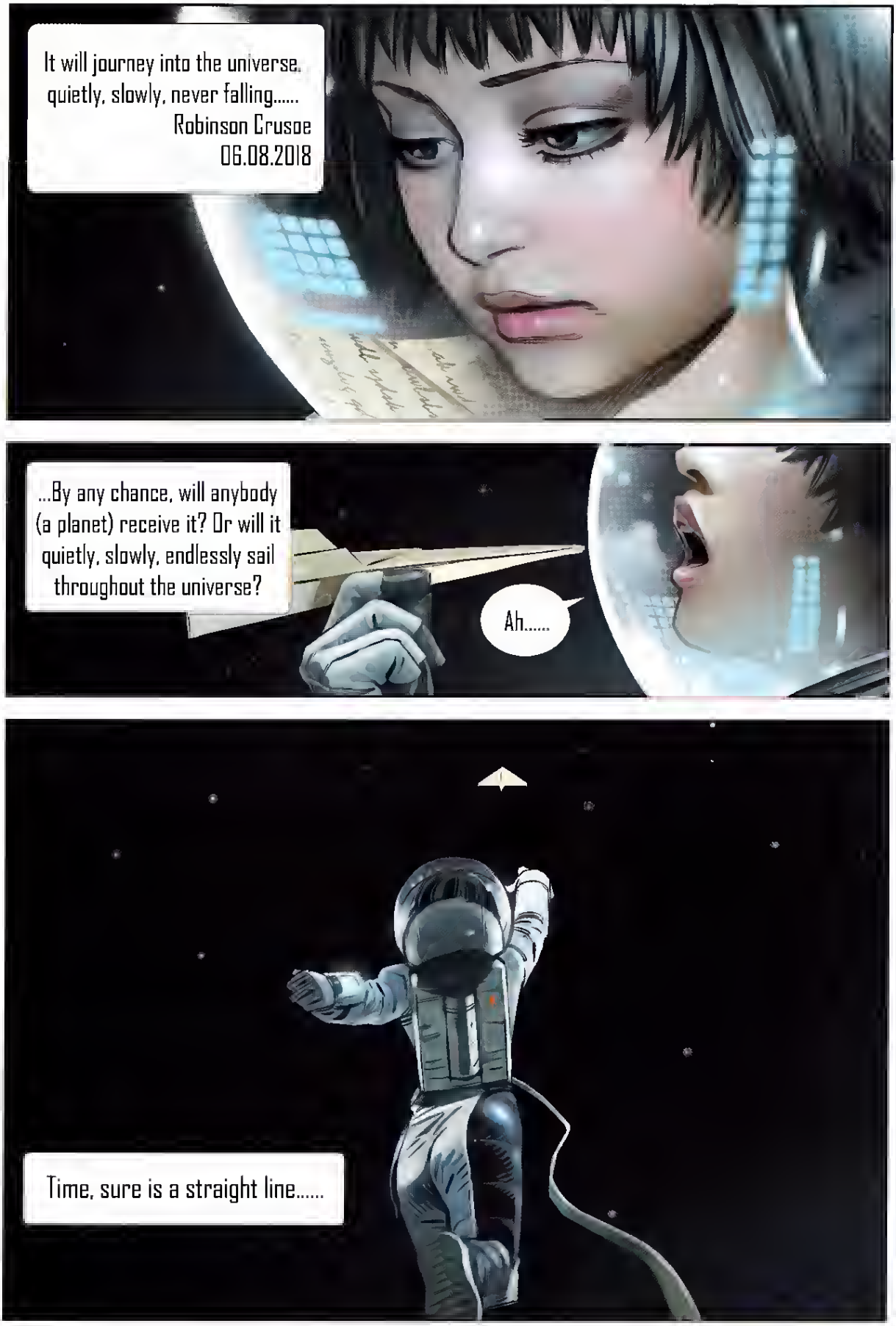
Since you have received this letter, I thought I should mention this. I grew up as a master making and playing with paper airplanes...

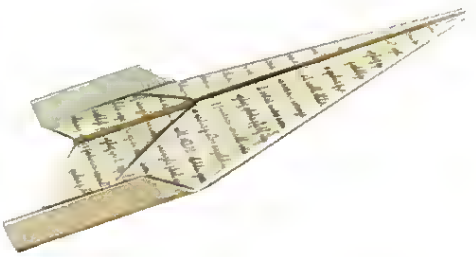
I kept attempting new folding techniques. again and again I would attempt to throw the paper airplanes higher, they always went further...but they all fell eventually..

I always imagined throwing a paper airplane in a place without gravity, where it would fly and not fall.


Time, it's like an eternal straight line, a perfect line without any faults, stretching into the past and future. Mankind will eventually leave their original home planet, and explore the vast expanse known as the universe.

If my life is going to end here, I would like to magnificently throw a paper airplane. The hope of humanity, flying into the unknown.....


It will journey into the universe. quietly, slowly, never falling.....
Robinson Crusoe
06.08.2018
...By any chance, will anybody (a planet) receive it? Or will it quietly, slowly, endlessly sail throughout the universe?
Ah.....
Time, sure is a straight line.....



"Paper Airplane" was first published in 2015 at the Taiwan Pavilion in the Angoulême International Comics Festival in France. Where me and the other Taiwanese strangers in Formosa sold comics to the public. As a short comic, this was my first attempt at a full colour comic. I thank the companies for liking my new work, they helped perfect the colour printing of the comic.
This comic was included with the Oldman Collector's Edition.

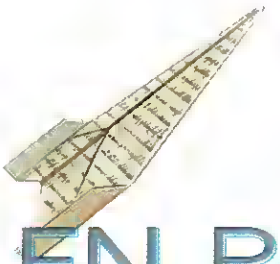
This paper airplane is called the "wings of a dream", slow but never falling.

This is dedicated to everyone who supported me along the way.

English translation credits:

Rob McCune: Scans
Ciaran Hillock: Translator, Cleaner, Typesetter

Links:
https://ciaranhillock.blogspot.co.uk



AVION EN PAPIER

東立出版社有限公司

此篇初次發表於2015法國安古蘭國際漫畫節台灣館「異鄉人・福爾摩沙」（Les rangers Formose）漫畫創作合集。
「OLDMAN奧德曼 收藏版」附錄

NOT FOR SALE